I sing not of the petted maid. With grace endowed and charms "to

burn"; Nor do I sing of Adelaide. Whose silly coddling ways I spurn.

I don't devote a let of space To raving over Jane's black hair, Nor can I find a cardiac place. For Maude, altho; she's blond and fair.

It matters not the least to me That Gracie's feet are wondrous small And I confess that I can't "see" Adole, who plays so well, at all,

The belle who 'hakes like mother can,'
Will never prompt my muse to soar;
I write her down an "also ran,"
Tho' hers the paean heretofore.

That attribute so much admired, The "sortness of the clinging vine," Has not my rhapsody inspired— Another sort of girl "for mine!"

A much maligned and martyred maid is she for whom I'll write refrains, Behold! I champion, unafraid, * The poor, nestected girl with hrains! ANNA MARBLE.

Weatherell-Sarvay.

Weatherell—Sarvay.

Pretty decorations in palms, and ferns and the soft glow of shaded lamps and waxen tapers characterized a beautiful home wedding of yesterday, when Miss Anne Belling Sarvay and Mr. John Weatherell were united in marriage at No. 702 East Leigh Street, the Rev. William Meade Clarke, of St. James Episcopal Church, performing the ceremony.

The bride entered the pariors on the nrm of her brother, Mr. Walter D. Sarvay, who gave her away. She was met at arm of her brother, Mr. Walter D. Sarvay, who gave her away. She was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Mr. R. H. Sarvay, Jr. The three maids of honor were the bride's sisters, Misses Mary Booker, Elizabeth Hammond and Lily Wellford Sarvay. Little Julia Marvin Sarvay officiated as ring-bearer. Amid the congratulations of their many friends, Mr. and Mrs. Weatherell left after their wedding for New York by the Old Dominion line. From New York they will go to Boston, where they will make their home in future.

Lordan—Sydnor.

Jordan-Sydnor.

A beautiful home wedding that was quietly celebrated last evening at No. 1610 Hanover Street was that of Miss Elizabeth Sydnor and Dr. Arthur Jordan, the Rev. Dr. I. M. Mercer performing the

the Rev. Dr. I. M. Mercer performing the ceremony.

House and parlor decorations were in palms, ferns and pink and white roses. The color scheme was handsomely carried out in pink and green, wax tapers in silver and crystal candelabra lending a soft illumination to the scene.

The bride was attended by her bridesmalds, Miss Minie Winston Sydnor and Miss Ophelia Nelson. Master Fristoe Nelson and little Miss Marjon Bolsseau were ribbon holders, and Master Garland Sydnor officialed as ring-bearer.

Dr. Liewellyn Jordan, of Washington, D. C., the groom's brother, was his best man. The ushers were Mr. Fitz Bolsseau, Dr. A. Jeff. Nelson and Mr. Thomas

Jeff, Nelson and Mr. Thomas

Sydnor. The bride, who is the daughter of Mrs. Thomas W. Sydnor, entered with her brother, Mr. J. Barret Sydnor, Jr. She carried a bouquet of lilles of the valley. After September first Dr. and Mrs. Jordan will be at home to their friends in Seattle. Washington, to which city they will proceed at the conclusion of their wedding trip.

Wedding Announcement.

Mrs. Georgia Taylor announces the mar-riage of her daughter, Annie Ladd, to Mr. Arthur Lynwood Mull. in Washington, D. C., Wednerday, July 27th. Mr. and Mrs. Mull will go from Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. Mull will go from Washington for a visit of some length to the Exposition at St. Louis and from St. Louis they will proceed to Colorado Springs, Col., where Mr. Mull goes to necept the position as manager for the Raufman Shoe Company.

Bouldin-Jones.

The Newport News Daily Press of yesterday contained the following account of a wedding that is a matter of interest to many Flichmond people. The Press

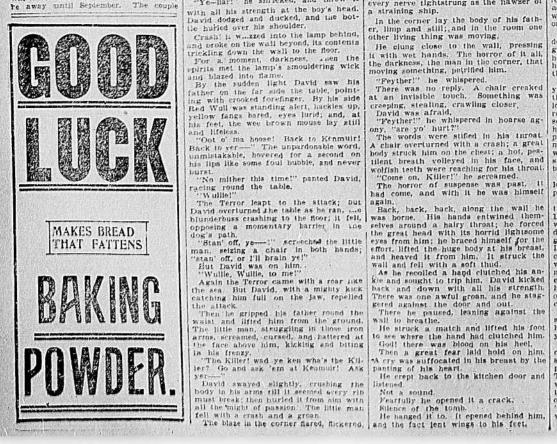
rays: Miss Heltic Catlett Jones, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Maryus Jones, and Mr. John Lewis Bouldin, of Gloncester county, were married Tuesday evening at 7 fr, were married Tuesday evening at 7 c-clock, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. O. Sykes, rector of St. Paul's. The family of the bride, heigs, in deep mourning, the wedding was a very quiet one and, only the intimate friends of the family were invited.

The church was heautifully decorated.

The church was beatingly declared with flowers and evergreens. The oride entered with her father, who gave her away, and was met at the altar by the from, with his best man, Dr. J. W. Cones, of Gloucester county, a brother of the bride. Miss Anne Burwell Jones, the

Iride's sister, was the maid of honor.
The bride was hundsomely gowned in
a creation of white crepe de chine over
taffeta and carried a shower houghet of
Tride roses. The maid of honor wore
white moussclaine and carried white car-

An informal reception was tendered the wedding party after the wedding and about 9 o clock the bride and groom were driven to Old Point. This morning they



POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

THERE'S NOT A JOY.

By LORD BYRON.

In most editions of Byron this is cultiled "Stanzas for Music." Other selections from Byron, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch have already been printed in this series.

HERE'S not a joy the world can give like that it takes away.

When the glow of early thought declines in feelings's dull decay;

'Tis not on youth's smooth cheek the blush alone which fades so

Then the few whose spirits float above the wreck of happine The shore to which their shivered sail shall never stretch again.

That heavy chill has frozen o'er the fountain of our tears, And though the eye may sparkle still, 'tis where the ice appears

Though wit may flash from fluent lips, and mirth distract the breast, Through midnight hours that yield no more their former hope of rest;

Or weep as I could once have wept o'er many a vanished scene; As springs in deserts found seem sweet, all brackish though they be, So, midst the withered waste of life, those tears would flow to me.



the groom is established in business.

Those who attended the wedding from cut of town were: Mr. and Mrs. Louise Orsey, of Ballimore, Md.; Miss Maull, of Wilmington, Del.; Miss Ellie Sewell, Gloucester; Misses Poindexter, Norfolk, Mr. D. S. Burwell, Norfolk; Miss Sally Catlett and Mr. John Catlett, Gloucester; Catlett and Mr. John Catlett, Glucesser.
Mr. Catesby Jones, of Norfolk;
Mrs. John Farland and Mrs. W. T. Robins, of Richmond; Mr. Robert Sinclair,
Miss Blanch Sinclair, Mrs. Henry Bouldin, Misses Lela, Fannile and Ellen Bouldin, and Mr. Henry Bouldin; Dr. E. C.
S. Taliaferro, Gloucester; Mr. John (rabb,
Baltimore Mr. W. E. L. Taliaferro, Mr. Nash, of Norfolk.

Miss Daingerfield Engaged.

Miss Daingerfield Engaged.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Daingerfield, of Alexandria, Va., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary H. Daingerfield, to Mr. William McDonald McGrath, of Detroit, Mich., only son of Rev. Dr. McGrath, dean of the Cathedral of Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. McGrath is a civil engineer. Ha met his fiance while traveling in Florida. M.ss Dangerfield is a handsome and attractive girl and has been much admired in this country and in Europe. She is spending the summer with her parents at their country home, on Seminary Hill, near Alexandria.

Albemarle Horse Show.

The Albemarke Horse Show, to take lace August 3d, and 4th, has broken the

place August 3d, and 4th, has broken the accord with 503 entries and an unlimited amount of interest on the part of people here and elsewhere.

Richmond will be well represented at the show, as quite a large society contingent is spending the summer in different sections of Albemarie county, Miss Gertrude Skelton, Miss Louise Selden, Mrs. Blair Johnson, Miss Danlel, Mrs.

CHAPTER XXI-Continued.

"Ye-liar!" he shricked, and threw it

he huried over his shoulder. Crash! it w..zzed into the lamp behind, nd proke on the wall beyond, its contents rickling down the wall to the floor. For a moment, darkness, ...en the pirits met the lamp's smouldering wick

Smith will be among the riders.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scott, who are at

Royal Orchard, will doubtless attend the show. The Misses Notting and Mr. Carl Notting are also in Albemarle. So are Noting are also in Alcemarie. So are miss Sally Reid Anderson and Miss Elsle Anderson, Miss Bessie Morrison, Mrs. Christopher Tompkins, Misses Tompkins, Dr. James B. McCaw, Mrs. D. D. Whitehead and many others.

Personal Mention.

Misses Susie and Dora Vaughan have cone to their old home, near Ashland, where they will entertain several of their friends at a house party this week. rirends at a nouse party this week. The young ladies of the party are the Misses Vaughan and Nannie Patterson, of Ashland; Miss Clara Green, of Hanoverland Miss Lula Hundley, of Richmond. Their friends of the neighborhood will also be entertained in informal camp fashion.

Miss Hattle B. Warren, of Mecklenburg county, who has been visiting in the home of Hon. John Acker, near Harrisonburg: also Charlottesville and Monticello passed through Richmond yesterday, en sonality and sweet voice has won many friends in the Valley.

Miss Fannie M. Harris, who underwent a very serious operation at Memorial Hospital three weeks ago, left for her home in Culpeper on Saturday last

Mrs. S. H. Harcle leaves to-day to visit her friend, Miss Powell, in Wake Forest, N. C.

Mrs. C. K. Hancock, in Roanoke

and died. There was hell-black darkness, and silence of the dead.

David stood against the wall, panting, every nerve tightstrung as the hawser of a straining ship.

a straining ship.

In the corner lay the body of his father, limp and still; and in the room one other living thing was moving.

He clung close to the wall, pressing it with wet hands. The horror of it all, the darkness, the man in the corner, that moving somethins, petrified him.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER IF NOT NOW.

BOB, SON OF BATTLE.

(Coypright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.)

"A Book to Be Thankful For."

The blaze in the corner flared, flickered, and the fact lent wings to his feet.

Mr. Stuart Robertson, of Staunton, are enjoying the Orange Horse Show.

Mrs. Howard Hoge and family are summering near Waldrop's, Va., in the home of Mrs. John R. Quaries.

Mrs. L. R. Page and Miss Gabriella Page are at Sweet Springs, West Virginia

Page are at Sweet Spinish
for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Todd are spending
some time at Livesay cottage, Cape
lienry, Va.

Mr. Walter Kidd is at Virginia Beach. Mr. W. L. T. Rogerson is with the Ar-lington cottage company at the Beach.

Mr. E. Harvey Clarke is the guest of friends at Bowling Green, Va.

Mrs. Stuart Craig is at Mount Elliott in the Virginia mountains. Mrs. J. C. Read; Colonel and Mrs. John Murphy, Dr. J. R. Gildersleeve and Mr. Martin Eichel are spending midsummer at the Rockbridge Alum Springs.

Mrs. Osterioh and Miss Julie Osterioh have gone to the Greenbrier White Sul-phur Springs for August.

Mrs. Ashton Starke and Mrs. F. Y. Judson are among the company of Rich-nonders resistered at the Warm Springs.

Mrs. W. H. Perkins has again joined the company at the Greenbrier White, Miss Bell Perkins will remain at the University of Virginia until after the Albe-marie Horse Show.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mahone Crump-Mr. and Mrs. William Mannie Chang-jer, of Suffolk, whose marriage was cele-brated in Suffolk Tuesday evening, came to Richmond last-evening, on route for the Monroe Red Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, where their honeymoon will be

.... Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marks will spend the month of August in the Valley of Virginia and at Cumberland, Maryland. Mr. Henry Christian has returned from two weeks visit to relatives in Harri-

s two weeks Mrs. Androw Haynes and Miss Lillan Haynes will be at Mount Elliott for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Annie Wigglesworth is spending some weeks with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Trice, near Buckner's Station, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Barnes and Miss Annie Franklin Barnes have returned to the city after a delightful stay at Hotel Chamberlin, Old Point Comfort.

Major Howard's Last Report.

Major Howard's Last Report.

The report for 1908 of Major B. F. Howard, former chief of police, has just been issued in pamphlet form. It contains many interesting statistics.

The total number of arrests made during 1902 was 7,000 of which 3,316 were white and 3,774 colored. Of the whites arrested there were 3,219 males and 97 females; 2,740 males and 1,034 females make up the colored total. Of the white persons arrested 3,050 were Americanborn, and 4,525 violations of city ordinances were reported.

Arrested on Suspicion.

R. R. Smith, a white man, was arrested y Policeman Rodgers, of Chestnut Hill, s likely to know something about the racking of the safe in the office of by Policeman Rodgers, of Onesant The as likely to know something about the cracking of the safe in the office of Messrs. Fourquirean, Ruffin and Company on Sunday night last.

Smith was given a hearing before Magistrate Floyd, of Brookland District, but nothing was proved against the man in connection with the robbery. He was sent to jail on the charge of vagrancy.

The county officers are now in search of the guilty persons.

Checks Go Begging.

Mr. John A. Lamb has about 150 checks belonging to the stockholders of defunct Prudential Banking and Trust Company. He has sent out checks for the amount of ten per cent. dividend, recently declared, to all whose addresses were in his possession, but, now has a large number of checks belonging to stockholders whose addresses he does not know. He will be glad for them to call and get the valuable little slips of paper.

Will Play Off the Game.

On Wednesday, August 3d, Barton Heights and the Brownies will play off the game that was interfered with by the heavy rain storm of last Saturday. The regular season passes will be good at this game, but rain checks issued last Saturday will be good only at the games next Saturday, which will be between Richmond and the Brownies at 2:30 and Barton Heights and Manchester at 4:30.

Burnett's Extract of Vanill Imparts a superior delicacy of flavor; try it, use it.—"Adv."

CELLULOID COLLAR SAVED HIS LIFE

Detective Was Stunned by Bullet, But Not Seriously Hurt.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., July 27.—Detective Michael Reilly, while attempting to arrest a highwayman last night, was shot at at close range, and his life was saved by a celluloid collar that stopped the force of the bullet, which donly graze his neck.

is neck. Paul Bolger, treasurer of Paul Bolger, treasurer of Columbia Liose Company, was held up on the South Street Bridge Monday night, and last right Relily saw on South Terrace Avenue a tail man with a slouch hat who answered the description of the highwayman. He stopped him and told him he would have to go to the station house. Relily took him by the arm and was walking down Terrace Avenue when the man drow a revolver and shot at him point blank.

The detective was stunned for the mo-

point blank.

The detective was stunned for the moment and the highwayman ran. Relly drew his revolver and fired four shots, but the man kept close to the trees on the avenue and escaped. Detective Relly was removed to the Mount Vernon Hostital, where his wound was dressed. When n his celluloid collar was taken off it was found that it had a hole through to The hospital surgeon said that if it had not been for the collar Relly would and not been for the collar Reilly would bave been killed.

RESTRAINS LOVER.

Injunction Forbidding Him to Communicate With Girl.

Communicate With Girl.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

SAVANNAH, GA., July 27.—What lawyers pronounce the first case on record of its kind was presented in the Superior Court yesterday, when Mrs. Eva Creighton, a wealthy widow, obtained an injunction restraining D. M. Currie, a young man of this city, from communicating with her daughter, Celeste, 15 years old.

Communication is prevented "either by letter, note, telegraph, telephone, public or private messenger, or by any whistle, rign, signal, device or scheme whatsoever, whether practiced alone or in con-

sign, signal, device or scheme whatso-ever, whether practiced alone or in con-junction with another, by which his thoughts or will may be communicated or become intelligible to said Celeste." All the parties are prominent socially, Mrs. Creighton alleges Curris exercises a hypnotic influence over the girl.

AGED ELM CUT DOWN.

Historic Tree at Morristown Was Danger to Passers By.

Was Danger to Passers By.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MORRISTOWN, N. J., July 27.—Washington's elm, a famous old tree which has stood at the corner of Elm and Morris Streets for more than a century and three-quarters, was cut down yesterday. Just how old three was will probably never be known, but it is recorded in local history that it has an ancient elm at the time Washington had his headquarters here in the winter of 1778-80. At that time there was talk of cutting the tree down, but on account of its magnificant beauty and great ags. Washington provalled to the owner to leave it standing mous as Washington's elm, and has been indeed in overy possible way. When Lafayette visited in overy possible way, when Lafayette visited in overy possible way. When Lafayette visited in overy possible way, when Lafayette visited in overy possible way. When Lafayette visited in overy possible way, when Lafayette visited in overy possible way. The part of the nineteenth century, he visited the historic tream of account of the fact that under its spreading branches. In recent years soveral attempts have been made to that across the street and kill some one. The Daughters of the American Rovolution introduced a resolution in the Town Council a year ago providing for the protection of the tree under municipal authority, but in the last year it has decayed so hadly that it was a menace to the safety of the public.

CAPTAIN STRICKEN BLIND, COULD NOT NAVIGATE

Fifty miles off Singapore the steamship Indraxelli, bound to this port from Chins, fell in with the British ship Troop, flying signals of distress. A boat was lowered and sent to the Troop.

It was found that a sudden blindness had come upon the master. Capitain Fritz, who because of this ailment had been unable to navigate his vessel.

With the capitain was his seventeen-year-old diaughter. Both were taken on board the stoamship and both were passengers by the vessel when she reached this port late Monday night, immediately after landing yesterday, the two set out in search of an eye specialist. To those on board the steamship,

The days passed on. There was still no news of the missing one, and Maggie's face became pitifully white and haggard. Of course she did not believe that David had attempted to murder his father, desperately tried as she knew he had been. Still, it was a terrible thought to her that he might at any moment be arrested; and her girlish imagination was perpetually conjuring up horrid pictures of a trial, conviction, and the things that followed.

Then Sam'l started a wild theory that

perpetually conjuring up borrid pictures of a trial, conviction, and the things that followed.

Then Sam'l started a wild theory that the little man had murdered his son, and thrown the mangled body down the dry well at the Grange. The story was, of course, preposterous, and coming from such a source, might well have been discarded with the ridicule it deserved. Yet it served to set the cap on the gir's fears; and she resolved, at whatever cost, to visit the Grange, beard M'Adam, and discover whether he could not or would not allay her gnawing apprehension.

Her intent she concealed from her father, knowing well that were she to reveal it to him, he would gently but firmly forbid the attempt; and on sifternoon, some fortuight after David's disappearance, choosing her opportunity, she picked up a shawl, threw it over her head, and fled with palpitating heari out of the farm and down the slope to the Wastre.

The little plank-bridge rattled as she tripped across it; and she fled faster lest any one should have heard and she started guiltily round. It proved, however, to be only Owd Bob, sweeping after, and she was glad.

"Comin' wi' me, lad?" she asked as the old dog cantered up, thankful to have that gray protector with her.

Round Langholm now fled the two conspirators; over the summer-clad lower slopes of the Pike, until, at length, they reached the Stony Bottom. Down the bramble-covered bank of the raving the girl slid; picked her way from stone to slone across the streamlet tinkling in that rocky bed; and scrambled up the opposite bank.

At the top she halted and locked back. The smoke from Kemmile was winding slowly up against the sky; to her right

cide.

"Brutal assault on an auld man by his son!" Twill look well in the Argus; het het They couldnu let him aff under two years. I'm thinkin."

M'Adam's version of the affair was received with quiet incredulity. The general verdict was that he had brought his punishment entirely on his own head. Tammas, indeed, who was always ruce the difference between the two things is only one of degree, told him straights wish he'd made an end to yo."

"He did his best, puir lad," Bl'Adam

"He did his best, puir lad," Bl'Adam

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children-Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of In Use For Over 30 Years.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.



Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No. 6075: Among the many new styles waist with the pretty yoke designs. These fancy yokes are deservedly popular, for out the long shoulder line as nothing else

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., Nos. 136-140 West Twenty-third Street, New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch. No. 5075.

A Few Hints of the Coming Fall

By MAY MANTON.

August and September are almost uniformly hot months, and at the least we may look for six weeks of summer to come; yet in spite of that fact sartorial interest turns towards the autumn, and interest turns towards the autumn, and designers and dreasmakers are busy plandesigners and designers and dealers, with puffs at the shoulders, that skirts are to be confined over the hips and that directoff models with a likely puffs at the shoulders. In the skirts are to be confined over the hips and that directoff models with a lips and that directoff models wit may look for six weeks of summer to come; yet in spite of that fact sartorial interest turns towards the autumn, and designers and dressmakers are busy planning for cool weather gowns. It is too early, and will be for several weeks, to speak with any certainty as to many things, and it is always possible that the straws found blowing about will prove false prophets, but nevertheless the air is full of rumors, and some of them are of interest enough to warrant being put into print.

That there would be some rather more

of interest enough to warrant being jutinto print.

That there would be some rather more
radical change than usually comes with
the autumn has. I think, been fairly well
understood for some time. We all have
grown weary of over-voluminous sleeves,
of over-full skirts and the like, and even
those least initiated have, felt all during
the summer that something claw ould
be demanded before another season's
gowns were begun.
Just how far the change will extend or
how radical it will be, it even yet i
loo early to assert, but that gleeves are

The heart failed her. In her whote the she had never spoken to M'Adam. Yet she knew him well enough from the she had never and thought of his notorious hatred or a seek her lover. Besides, was not Ombe seek her lover. Besides, was not on the life. The lover her lover her

ranged up beside her, shoving into her skirt, as though to let her feel his presence.

So they reached the top-of the hill; and the house stood before them, grim, unfelendly,
The girl's face was now quite white, yet sett, the resemblance to her father was plain to see. With lips compressed and breath quick-coming, she crossed the threshold, treading softly as though in a house of the dead. There she pause, and lifted a warning finger at her companion, bidding him halt without; then she turned to the door on the left of the entrance and tapped.

She listened, her head buried in the shawt close to the wood panelling. There was no answer; she could only hear the drumming of her heart.

She knocked again. From within came the scraping of a chair cautiously shoved back, followed by a deep mouthed cavernous growl.

Her heart shood still, but she turned the handle and entered, leaving a crack open hehind.

On the far side the room a little man was sitting. His head was swathed in dirty handages, and a hottle was on the table beside him. He was leaning forward, his face was gray, and there was a stare of naked horror in his eyes. Une hand grashed the great dog who shood at his side, with yellow teeth glinting and muzzle hideously wrinkled, with the other he pointed a palsied finger at her.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

Established Over a Century.
Jewellers, Silversmiths, Stationers,

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

Washington, D. C.

Our Mail Order System makes shopping at a distance as satisfactory as if done in person. Careful and prompt attention given to all correspondence, Goods sent on approval-ex-

Galt & Bro.,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue,

He turned and plunged out into ...o night, and ran through the blackness for his life. And a great owl awooped sofily by and hooted mockingly; "For your life! for your life! for your life!"

PART V.

CHAPTER XXII. A MAN AND A MAID. A MAN AND A MAID.

In the village even the Black Killer and the murder on the Serves were forgotten in this new sensation. ____e mystery in which the affair was wrapped, and the ignorance as to all its details, served to whet the general interest. There had been a fight; M'Adam and the Terror had been mauled; and David had disappeared—chose were the facts. But

appeared—those were the facts. I what was the origin of the affray one could say,

One or two of the Dalesmen had, indeed, a shrewd suspicion. Tupper looked guilty: Jim Burton, muttered, "I know hoo 'twould be'; while as for Long Kirby, he vanished entirely, not to appear till three months had sped.

he vanished entirely, not to appear till three months had sped.

Injured as he had been, M'Adam was yet sufficiently recovered to appear in the Sylvester Arms on the Saturday following the battle. He entered the taproom silently with never a word to a sofil; one arm was in a sing and his head bandaged. He eyed every man present critically; and all, except Tammas, who was innecent. fidgeted beneath the stare. Maybe it was well for Long Kirby he was not there.

"Onythin' the matter?" asked Jem, at length, rather Jamely, in view of the plain evidences of battle.

"Na, na; methin' oot o' the ordinar', the little man repled, giggling. Only David set on me, and me sleepin'. And, with a shrug, "here I ard noo." He sat down, wagsing his bandaged head and grimning. "Ye see he's sae playfu', is Davie. He wangs ye o'er the head wi' a chair, kicks ye in the jaw, stamps on yet watte, and all as merry as May," And nothing further could they set from him, except that if David reappeared it was his (M'Adam's) sim resolve to hand him over to the police for attempted particule.

"Brutal assault on an auld man by his

press prepaid.